

銃皇無盡的法夫納



Unlimited Fafnir - Toranoana Bonus SS

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Bonus 1

銃皇無盡的法夫納



責任編輯（以下稱『編』）：慶祝『銃皇無盡的法夫納』發售！
這次的特典附錄，我們專為您介紹的是榊枝リコ老師（以下稱『榊』）
所帶來的漂亮插畫和評語喔！

◆彩頁1

編：這張插畫是掀起性感睡衣的伊莉絲！真是讓人嘖嘖心跳呢！

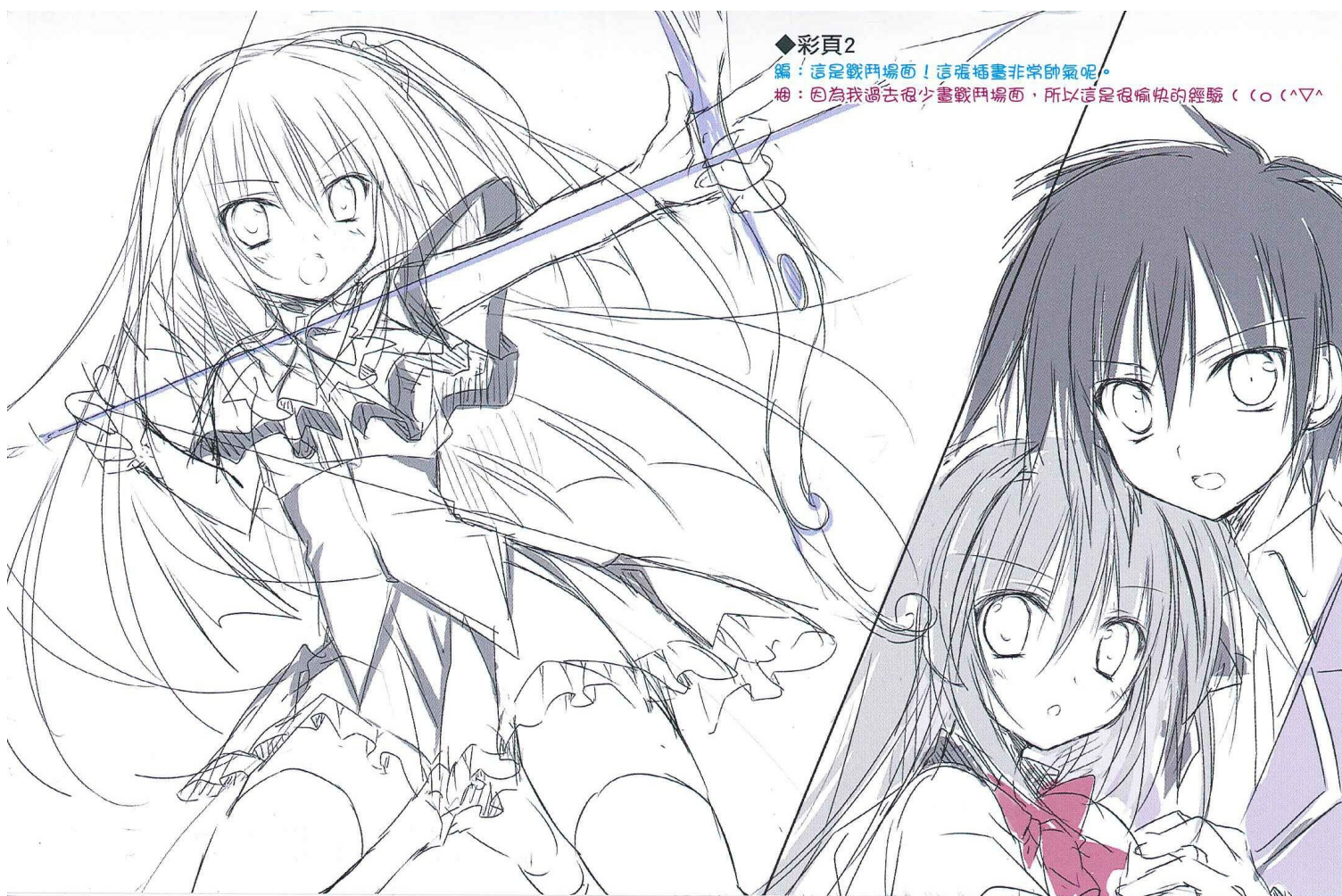
榊：總之裙子再捲高一點……！（心跳加速）



◆彩頁2

編：這是戰鬥場面！這張插畫非常帥氣呢。

榊：因為我過去很少畫戰鬥場面，所以這是很愉快的經驗（〇^▽^



◆彩頁3

編：感謝您為我們畫了這麼多的角色！我想每個角色都會受到喜愛喔！

柊：耶～！我很榮幸能畫這麼多角色，每個角色我都很推薦哦！

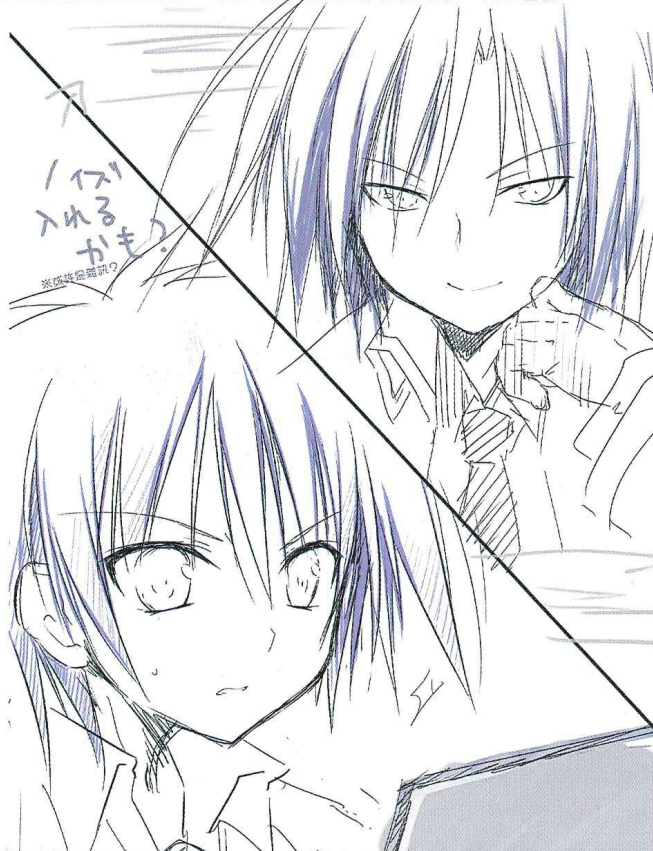


◆黑白插畫5

編：想看柊老師畫的帥哥！這是我抱持這種想法而指定的插畫……對我來說，這是罕見只有男生的場景。

柊：我雖然喜歡畫男生，卻不擅長畫……（>_<）

不過這是我非常喜歡的一張（*^o^*）不管是您還是洛基，我都喜歡。



◆黑白插畫1

編：' V' 胸部！胸部！這張插畫第一張，真的很有震懾力呢！

柊：我是以清新性感（？）為目標而畫的！

（笑）只是很遺憾無法讓各位看到彩色版本。





◆黑白插畫6

編：在第一集的插畫中，菲莉爾、莎、艾列拉三人全擠在這張插畫裡，不過我想她們今後的戲份會愈來愈多喔！

細：從右邊數來分別是菲莉爾、莎、艾列拉喔!!這張我也想畫彩色版本呢♥

◆黑白插畫7

編：深月妹妹！因為她也擁有很厲害的力量，所以也請關注她今後的活躍！

細：我最愛厲害的女孩(▽)但是她看起來根本就像是沒得(笑)



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Illustration by Riko Korie

Established around Midgard Academy was a tightly regulated security perimeter. Only specially authorized ships were allowed to pass through while transported goods were also inspected in detail. Consequently, goods that could be delivered were limited. The purchases of ordinary students, ordered from the outside world, would arrive on a fixed schedule on the Saturday of every week.

Hence, it was something of a weekend tradition to search through the mountain of delivered goods at the entrance to the girls dormitories in order to locate one's own purchases.

"Firill-chan... You amaze me as always."

Seeing her classmate Firill rummaging through the large number of cardboard boxes in search of her own parcels, Iris Freyja sighed in resignation.

"...Really?"

Firill picked out yet another new parcel and placed in on a cart. Tilting her head, she did not understand what Iris meant.

"Let me guess, are all of them... books?"

“Yes, basically. There are also many special books which inevitably take up a fair amount of space because I order them from specialized vendors.”

“Oh... Then for example, what kind of books are in that box?”

“...This? It contains many... thin books.”^[1]

“The books are very thin?”

“...Basically, for the most part, but they are certainly not thin in content. I bought them at Toranoana.”

“Toranoana, as in ‘den of the tiger’? T-That sounds like a scary place.”

“...Indeed, it’s the final destination for hunters wandering in search for prey. As the saying goes... Nothing ventured, nothing gained.”

“A-Although I don’t quite get what you mean... Firill-chan, you’re really working hard.”

“...Yes, I work extremely hard.”

Firill nodded and began to push her cart. However, the tall pile of boxes were wobbling unsteadily.

“Oh no, it’ll topple over. Let me help you support the boxes.”

“...Thanks. Let me express my gratitude by lending you some of my thin books later.”

“I can read them? Awesome, I’m so happy.”

“By the way... What genres do you like?”

“Lemme think, I’d like to read about... stories featuring a prince as gallant as Mononobe.”

“...Sorry, Iris, looks like it’s too early for you to be reading the thin books. You’ll have to make do with the ordinary, non-thin ones.”

“Eh? I-Is that how things go?”

“...Yeah, because if ordinary books are enough to satisfy you... Now that’s what I call bliss.”

Firill stared into the distance and murmured.

“Hmm... Am I supposed to take that as a compliment?”

While helping out with moving the parcels, Iris continued to keep her head tilted in puzzlement.

Bonus 2

銃皇無盡的法夫納

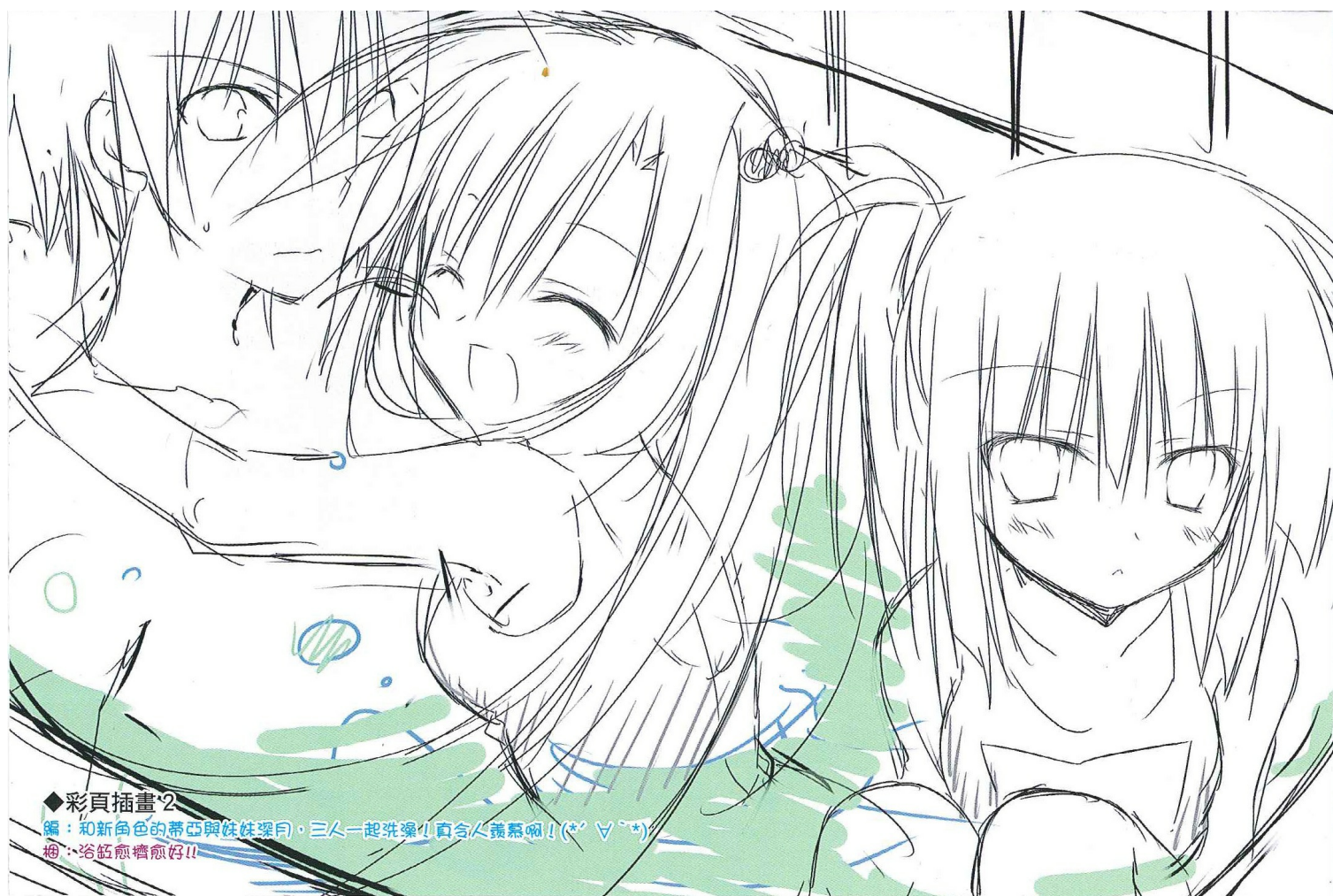


責任編輯（以下簡稱「編」）：漫畫化也拍板定案，「統皇無盡的法夫納」愈來愈上軌道了！
這次在第二集的隨書附錄，要向各位介紹榎枝リミ老師（以下簡稱「榎」）帶來的彩頁草稿和評語！

◆彩頁插畫 1

編：早晨在學校遇見的伊莉緹！她的裙子底下其實……!?

榎：（嚙口水）……！



◆彩頁插畫 2

編：和新角色的蒂亞與妹妹深月，三人一起洗澡！真令人羨慕啊！（☆▽☆）

榎：浴缸超癒好!!



Firill Crest, Student No. 2 of Brynhildr Class, was a girl who especially loved to read. She would always read whenever she found the opportunity to do so.

During lunch break, even along the way to and from the catering building, Firill would also walk while reading a paperback in her hand.

“Firill-chan, reading while you walk is dangerous, you know?”

Walking by Firill’s side, Iris Freyja warned, her beautiful silver hair swaying. However, Firill answered in monotone without taking her eyes off her book:

“...Don’t worry. Lisa’s here.”

Holding a book in her left hand, Firill walked while using her right hand to grip the uniform of Lisa who was walking in front. Lisa was apparently in charge of leading the way.

“B-But if you do that, Lisa-chan will get mad...”

Often scolded by Lisa, Iris peered at Lisa’s reaction while worrying for Firill. Immediately, Lisa looked back with a wry smile on her face.

“I have already given up on Firill-san. During the past year or so after

becoming classmates with her, my lips have grown tired from lecturing her, yet she completely refuses to heed my advice at all.”

Lisa spoke with an expression of resignation.

“...Not exactly. I do listen, more or less. When Lisa’s not around, I don’t read while I’m walking.”

“In that case, Firill-san, I shall stop walking with you from now on.”

“...I like the nice Lisa.”

Firill gazed at Lisa with sparkling eyes.

“Sigh... Goodness gracious, Firill-san, you rely on me far too much. Even after being assigned to different rooms, she still visits my room every night.”

Hearing that, Iris interjected with a surprised expression: “Lisa-chan and Firill-chan used to be roommates? I never knew!”

Lisa frowned in response to Iris’ comment.

“It’s true... but to be honest, I have no wish to recall those times.”

“Eh? Why not? Don’t tell me you had a fight with Firill-chan? Is that why you got assigned to different rooms...?”

Iris asked hesitantly, but Lisa sighed and shook her head in denial.

“No, we did not fight. It’s just that those days were like a nightmare. Books, increasing in number with each passing day... Piles of books, growing ever taller... Books, falling like an avalanche if my foot were to touch them accidentally in my sleep... Books, books, books! I don’t want to get almost crushed to death by books again.”

Perhaps recalling those memories, Lisa shuddered with fear.

At this moment, Firill spoke quietly as though filling in the details: “Hence, it couldn’t be helped. I was forced to rent another room for book storage.”

“What book storage!? That is supposed to be your bedroom!”

Lisa retorted at Firill without hesitation.

“...I cannot sleep in that dangerous a room.”

“In that case, please tidy it up slightly. At this rate, your current room will overflow too.”

“...Well, I have been arranging things in order to fit things into that room. I also mail home the books that can't fit.”

Firill replied nonchalantly.

“In my view, you should simply mail them all home.”

“...No way. There are books I want to re-read. It'll also feel a bit embarrassing if I mail back books of a certain nature.”

“Wha... B-But keeping those books around is embarrassing! I accidentally saw them when I was still rooming with you and it traumatized me!”

Lisa yelled with her face red. Seeing her like that, Iris cocked her head in puzzlement.

“What did you see? Was it so scary that it was traumatizing?”

“I-Iris-san, you do not need to know about such things! I-It is enough for me alone to suffer such an experience.”

Lisa frantically spoke to Iris but Firill snickered proudly.

“In other words, Lisa wants to keep the pleasure to herself. No problem, I can lend them to you any time.”

“No thanks! I seriously have no interest in those things.”

“...You don't need to be shy.”

“I am certainly not acting shy!”

Taking offense, Firill pouted. On the other hand, Lisa raised her eyebrows in anger. Seeing the two girls like that, Iris smiled.

“I don't really get it... But summing up, you two were close friends starting a long time ago, right?”

“...Yes, Lisa and I are bosom buddies.”

Firill nodded seriously and agreed.

“! ...W-Well, that I won't deny.”

Lisa looked away and responded. Facing a new direction, she quickened her walking pace.

Then Firill started reading again, with her right hand gripping Lisa's clothing tightly, following behind her—

Bonus 3



銃皇無盡的法夫納



“...Huah?”

Tia Lightning woke up amidst gentle body warmth again today.

“Zzz...”

“Hoo...”

On the bed, she was sandwiched between Lisa Highwalker and Firill Crest who were soundly asleep.

Tia was currently living in the girls dorm as Lisa’s roommate. Firill had her own room, but because it had essentially turned into book storage, she would come to Lisa’s room every night.

And for some reason, even though there were clearly two beds, the three girls were sleeping together in one of them.

According to Firill, that bed apparently provided better sleep.

Tia agreed. Sandwiched between the two girls’ soft bosoms, it felt very warm and calming.

“If it’s right now... Tia should be able to touch them without getting scolded.”

After making sure Lisa was sound asleep, Tia buried her face into Lisa’s bosom.

This feeling was as though the mother’s warmth in her vague memories had reawakened, hence, Tia loved to touch Lisa’s breasts.

However, Lisa would scold her for acting like a baby if Tia touched them while she was awake.

Hence, Tia indulged herself in Lisa’s bosom without reservation only when Lisa was asleep.

“So soft... So warm...”

Buried in the cleavage, she kept turning her face.

“Ah... Mmm...”

Perhaps feeling a bit ticklish, Lisa moaned seductively in her dreams.

“Such huge breasts... Maybe milk could be squeezed out?”

Tia tried groping Lisa’s breast with her hand.

(Grobe grobe.)

“Ah... Mmm...”

“...Nngg... Ahmm...”

“...Nothing’s coming out.”

Tia kept groping Lisa’s breast while thinking what to do.

“Oh right!”

Tia’s expression brightened up with inspiration. Moving up from the pajamas, she pressed her face against the front of the breast.

“Suck—”

“...Mmmmm!?”

Lisa’s body suddenly shuddered violently.

“Wawa...”

The unexpectedly fierce reaction made Tia jump in surprise. Frantically, she moved her face away from Lisa’s breast.

“Phew... She didn’t wake up yet.”

Confirming that Lisa was still asleep, Tia breathed a sigh of relief.

“But it looks like she’ll wake up, so Tia should switch to Firill next.”

Tia turned the direction she was facing then pressed her face against Firill’s breast on the other side.

“.....Mmgg.”

Firill’s reaction was faint and she seemed to be in deeper slumber than Lisa.

“Firill’s boobs are so big and soft too...”

Tia remarked happily. Firill’s bosom felt a little more elastic than Lisa’s.

“...If it’s Firill’s, maybe some milk can be squeezed out.”

Thinking that, Tia started to grope Firill's breast too.

(Grobe grope.)

".....Mm."

(Grobe grope grope.)

".....Ah.....Mm..."

But still, nothing came out.

"If that's the case, Tia will resort to sucking!"

Making her decision, Tia went to suck Firill's breast.

Suck.

"...Ah... Mmmhmm..."

Firill exhaled hot breath faintly.

Suck—Suck—

"Ahmmm... Nn... Ahhh... W-What?"

With a violent shudder, Firill opened her eyes.

"!?"

Thinking she was going to get scolded, Tia instantly shut her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

"Ah... So Tia must have gone delirious in her sleep. Sheesh... My pajamas are wet."

"...What's the matter?"

Apparently due to Firill's murmurings, Lisa had woken up too.

Worried of getting found out and scolded, Tia fearfully listened to their conversation.

"Ahaha... Tia was sucking on me."

"...Looks like I was a victim too. I was thinking why did my pajamas feel a little cold... So it was because of her."

Lisa sighed.

“Surely, she’s still... at an age when she wants her mother.”

“That I know... but I feel that she likes being spoiled a bit too much.”

“...That’s part of what makes her cute, right? Looking at Tia... Don’t you feel like having a child one day?”

Gently stroking Tia’s hair while Tia was pretending to be asleep, Firill asked Lisa.

“W-Well... That kind of thought does cross my mind occasionally...”

“...By the way, can I ask who do you imagine to be the child’s father?”

“Wha...”

“Fufu... Lisa, you’re turning bright red.”

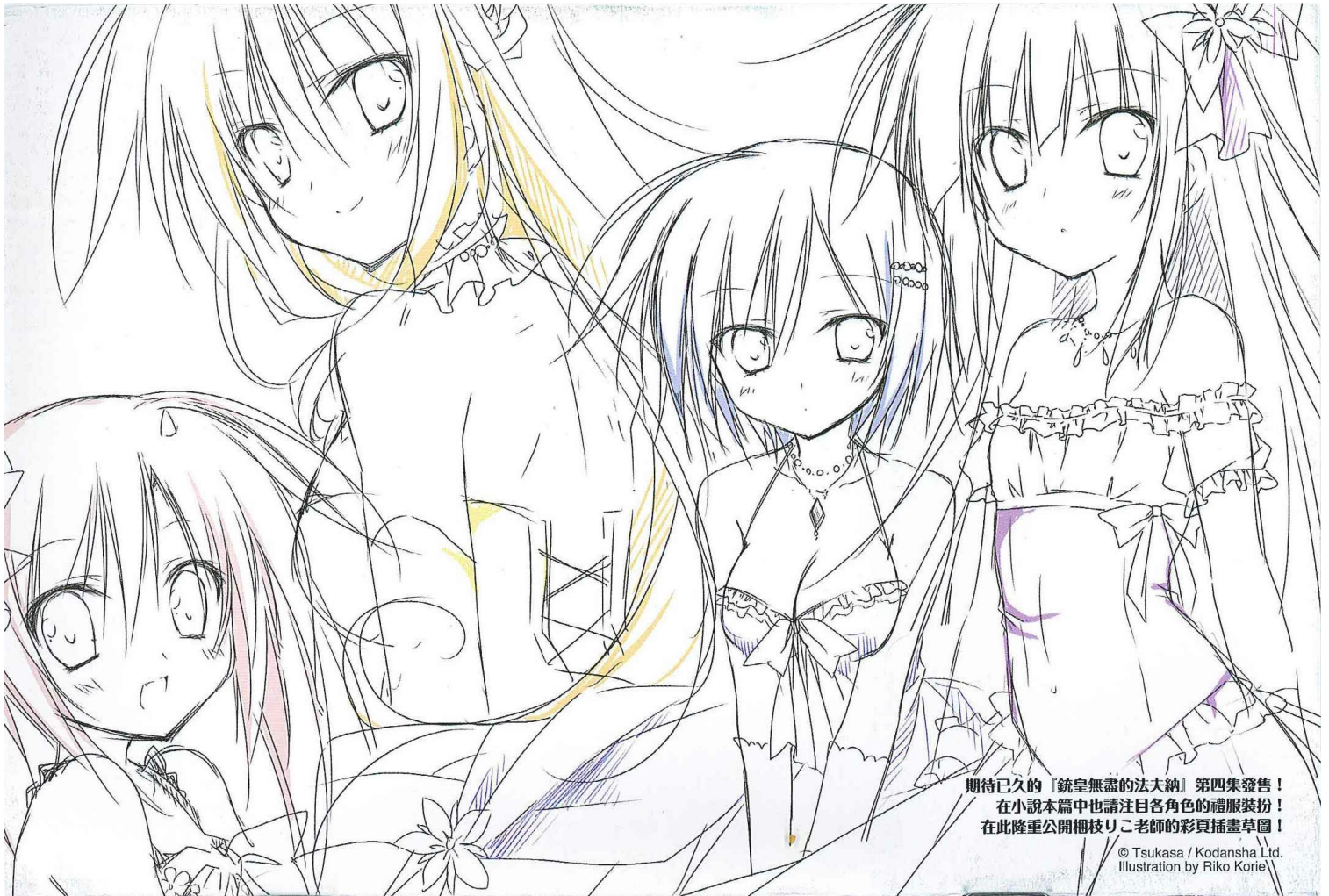
“Q-Quit teasing me!”

The early morning bedroom was filled with noise. Deciding it would not be unnatural to wake up under these circumstances, Tia opened her eyes lightly—

Bonus 4



銃皇無盡的
法夫納



“Mitsuki-san, for what purpose exactly have you called me specifically to your dormitory?”

On Sunday, Lisa Highwalker inquired with an expression of puzzlement after being summoned by an email from her classmate, Mononobe Mitsuki.

“Well... Actually, I have a favor to ask of you—I-In any case, please come to my room first.”

Having gone out of her way to the entryway to receive her visitor, Mitsuki invited Lisa to her room with slight nervousness in her demeanor.

“By the way, is he here?”

Lisa looked around while walking inside the spacious dormitory because Mtsuki’s older brother, Mononobe Yuu, also lived in the same building.

“If you are referring to Nii-san, he has gone out for training.”

“Training?”

“Yes, he apparently engages in many types of training inside the jungle.

During times like these, he pretty much stays out until evening.”

The tropical island of Midgard was predominantly occupied by dense jungle filled with flourishing tropical plants. There was a vast patch of jungle behind the dormitory and Mitsuki’s older brother apparently engaged in training there.

“Training in such hot weather... What a peculiar hobby he has.”

Gazing at the fierce sunlight streaming in through the window, Lisa remarked in exasperation.

“Lisa-san, you sound rather displeased. By any chance... were you hoping to see Nii-san?”

“O-Of course not! Instead, it is more of a relief that he is not around.”

Blushing to her ears, Lisa averted eye contact.

While the two girls were talking, they had already arrived at Mitsuki’s bedroom on the second floor of the dorm.

“Please enter.”

“—Thank you for your hospitality.”

After entering Mitsuki’s neat and tidy room, Lisa sat down on the sofa in front of the television.

“So, what favor did you intend to ask of me?”

Lisa brought up Mitsuki’s request again.

“Actually, umm... I would like you to be my practice partner.”

“Practice partner?”

“Yes... Umm, I would like to do something for Nii-san... But because it is too sudden, I have no idea if I am able to do it well, hence...”

Seeing Mitsuki fidgeting awkwardly and stammering, Lisa sighed.

“Simply stated, you would like me to serve as a Guinea pig, right? Very well, I accept your request.”

Mitsuki showed relief to hear her answer. Pointing to her large bed, she said: “Thank you! This is something I can only ask you, Lisa-san... W-Well then, could

you please undress and lie down on the bed?”

“What...? Undress? A-And lie down on the bed? Mitsuki-san, what on earth are you intending to practice!?”

Lisa went red and lost composure, but Mitsuki also blushed after seeing her reaction.

“Please do not misunderstand, okay? I simply wish to give Nii-san as much pleasure as possible...”

“Pleasure!? S-Such shameless indecency...”

Hearing herself exclaiming shrilly, Lisa covered her own mouth.

“Please let me finish first! I simply, umm, wish to give Nii-san a massage!”

Mitsuki waved her hands and finally explained her goal.

“—Eh? O-Ohhh... So a massage is what you intend to practice.”

Lisa stroked her chest in relief.

“Will Nii-san be happy if I give him a massage after he is tired from training...?”

Mitsuki nodded in embarrassment and wondered.

“You are such a paragon of virtue as always. Please experiment on me as much as you wish, seeing as it is for such a cause.”

Lisa sighed, undressed and laid herself on the bed, wearing only underwear.

“W-Well then, please bear with me...”

Mitsuki straddled Lisa who was lying face down and started to massage her.

“Mm... Ah... You have excellent technique.”

While Mitsuki was massaging her back, Lisa immediately commented as though in great pleasure.

“Really? Then let me switch to the area of the shoulder blades next... Oh, this part is rather stiff.”

“Yes... I do get very sore and stiff shoulders because of my heavy bust. In this regard, I am quite jealous of your slim figure, Mitsuki-san.”

Hearing this, Mitsuki's movements instantly froze.

“—Mitsuki-san? What's the matter...? It really hurts! You're using too much force!”

Feeling fingers pressing hard on her stiff shoulders, Lisa kept kicking her legs due to the pain.

“No, it is because you are quite stiff here, hence exerting greater force would be just right.”

“Like I said, it really hurts! Mitsuki-san, stop the massage—”

Pressing on the suffering Lisa, Mitsuki mercilessly continued to massage.

“Phew..... I suppose that is enough.”

Just as Mitsuki finally stopped, Lisa sat up unsteadily.

“—How ruthless of you. Now it's my turn.”

Lisa moved her hands and gradually approached Mitsuki.

“Huh? N-No thanks.”

“Cut the nonsense! Come, undress yourself now!”

“Kyah! Wait, Lisa-san, you are showing such scary eyes!?”

Mitsuki was forcibly stripped and pushed down on the bed.

“Fufufu, I shall make you scream from pleasure. Prepare yourself.”

“N-No... Ah, nngghh... Kyah... Ah, nngghh... Kyahhh—”

Mitsuki's seductive screams rang out.

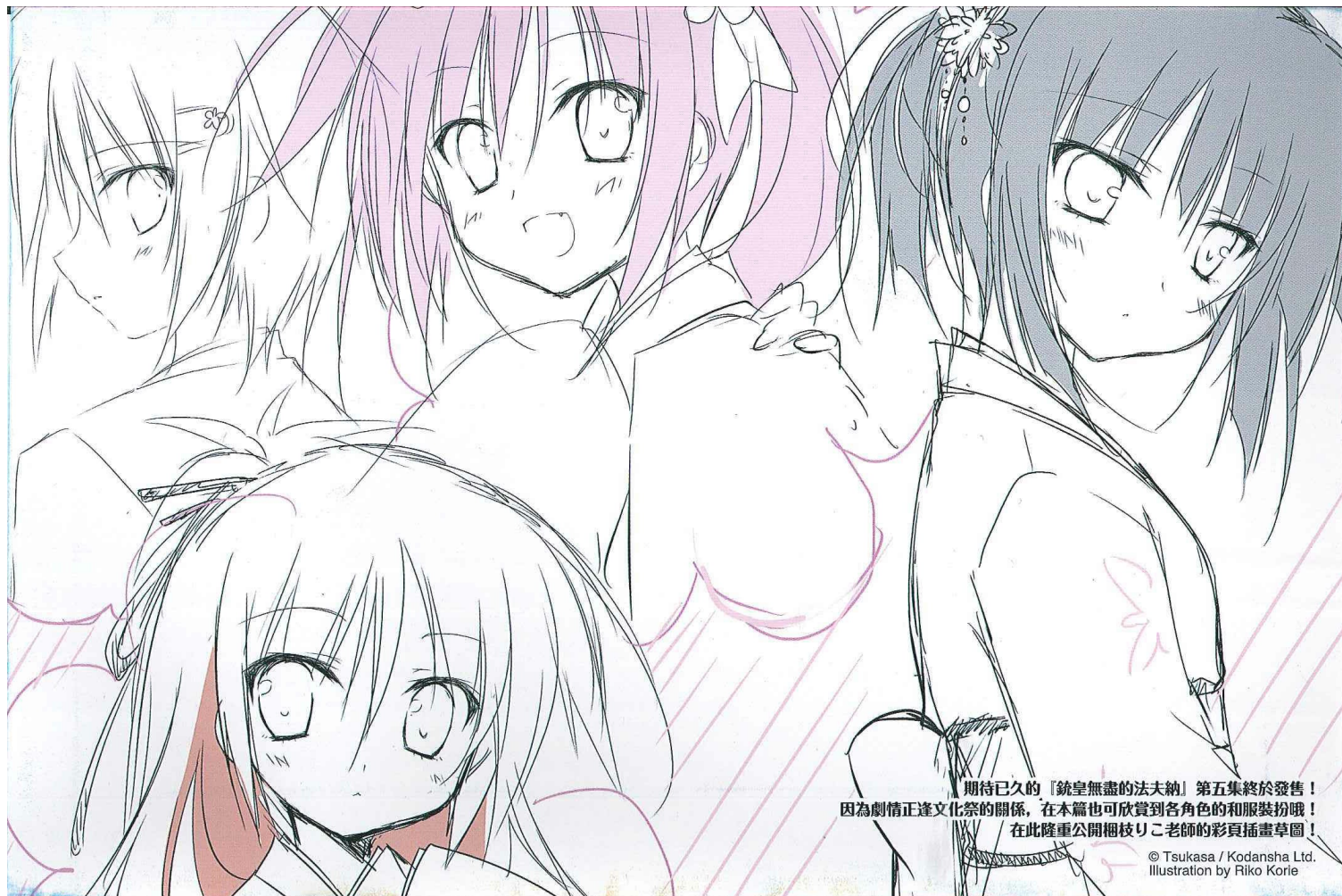
And those screams could even be heard faintly by the older brother who was training in the jungle behind the dormitory.

Hurrying back in haste, he was going to barge into the scene, only to see the two girls locked in struggle dressed in only underwear. However, there was no way they were going to know that at the time.

Bonus 5



銃皇無盡的
法夫納



期待已久的『銃皇無盡的法夫納』第五集終於發售！
因為劇情正逢文化祭的關係，在本篇也可欣賞到各角色的和服裝扮哦！
在此隆重公開柊枝りこ老師的彩頁插畫草圖！

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Illustration by Riko Korie

It was the first day of the school festival. That night, Midgard Academy's student body president, Mononobe Mitsuki, had finished helping out with her homeroom's cafe preparations for the next day, and was patrolling the school with a flashlight in hand.

While making the rounds through the various classrooms, paying particular attention to whether sources of fire hazards had been switched off, she noticed quiet whispers.

"...?"

The voices were coming from the stairs leading to the roof.

Mitsuki walked quieter and made her way towards that direction.

"Hehehe... You're no upstanding person."

"Not at all, I can't even compare with you."

Overhearing an overtly suspicious conversation, Mitsuki frowned.

—Although I do not know who they are, I must stop them if this is behavior

disrupting public morals.

Committing her determination, Mitsuki stepped onto the crime scene.

“Over there! What exactly are you two doing!?”

Shining her flashlight at them, Mitsuki questioned sharply.

Amidst the circular beam of light, two girls were illuminated.

One of them was wearing sunglasses with a surgical mask to hide her face. The other girl had her face turned away from the brightness of the light.

“Eeek! President Mitsuki!? Sorry, sorry!”

The sunglasses girl screamed, threw away the object in her hand, turned around and tried to run away.

“Hey! Stand right there!”

Mitsuki was just about to chase her down the stairs when the remaining girl grabbed her arm.

“Hurry and run! I’ll hold her here!”

“Thanks!”

While Mitsuki was obstructed, the sunglasses girl fled the scene.

“Phew... She finally got away.”

The girl who had remained breathed a sigh of relief, but this time, it was Mitsuki’s turn to grab her arm instead.

“I shall not allow you to escape. Confess obediently, what exactly were you two doing here? —Eh? Principal?”

Mitsuki shone the flashlight at the girl’s face and froze in surprise.

Over there was Midgard’s chief administrator, Principal Charlotte B. Lord.

She was scratching her cheek in embarrassment, looking for an excuse.

“No, umm... I wasn’t doing anything illicit, okay? As the principal, I simply wish to form stronger bonds with students...”

“.....Choosing this sort of location out of scrutiny, I humbly believe it would be

rather unconvincing if one were to insist that nothing illicit was going on.”

Since she was dealing with the principal, Mitsuki could not take too forceful a stance, but still, she questioned in a sharp tone of voice.

At this moment, her gaze shifted towards the objects scattered on the floor.

“These are... photos? How rare it is nowadays to see someone printing out this great quantity of photos to carry around.”

“Well, because censorship of digital data is extremely strict nowadays, printing them out makes it easier to keep things under wraps when carrying out transactions—C-Crap!”

The principal was explaining smugly when she realized her slip of the tongue. By the time she covered her mouth in panic, it was already too late.

“Transactions...”

One by one, Mitsuki picked up the photos that were scattered on the floor so as to check the contents.

“These are photos of female students taken during the school festival, are they not? The angles are especially vulgar... Did you obtain consent when taking these photos?”

“No, well...”

The principal looked away in panic.

“I will have to confiscate these photos if they were taken without consent. Even if you are the principal, I cannot condone behavior that threatens public morals.”

“W-Wait! Rather than making a collection of young maidens all dressed up for the school festival, these are important records—”

“Principal, you are confessing on your own.”

Mitsuki sighed with undisguised exasperation.

“Please! At least... his photo, even it’s just that one, could you return it to me?”

Mitsuki was just about to place the photos into her pocket when the principal

grabbed her arm and pleaded.

“His?”

“Your brother.”

“Nii-san? But the subjects of the photos are all girls...”

Mitsuki suddenly stopped mid-sentence. She stared at one particular photo but the principal swiftly snatched it away from the side.

“How is it? Great photo, right? Unexpectedly my type, I can’t help but feel my heart racing. Oh how I regret that I could not see it in person because I had too much business to attend to.”

“Indeed... Although the angle is still objectionable, it is quite a pretty photo.”

Admiring the appearance of her brother who had been forced to crossdress for the first day of the school festival, Mitsuki answered.

“Then!”

“However, I still have to confiscate it. Secret photography is wrong.”

“Ahhh... That’s so cruel.”

The principal slumped her shoulders in despair.

Seeing her like that, Mitsuki felt a little apologetic. Hence, she hesitantly said: “—Please do not be so depressed. I will return the photo to you once I explain to Nii-san and obtain his consent.”

“Really!? Well, but... I don’t think he’ll consent.”

“Do not worry, just leave it to me. I will assuredly make sure he consents.”

Mitsuki promised the principal with a smile, finishing her sentence in her mind— —Because I want one too.

Notes

1. ↑ **Thin books**: an euphemism for doujinshi.

Unlimited Fafnir - Toranoana Bonus SS

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